Settling In Nicely

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Summary: Treecko always knew he'd have a Trainer some day, but he never guessed that they'd travel so far across Hoenn (or that they'd

have so much 'fun' along the way!) " Yaoi, M/M Lemons.

Settling In Nicely

Hi! I've wanted to write this for a while, 'cause I love the Treecko Evolutionary Line, and there's never enough smut of them! Consider this an attempt to rectify that. I hope to track this through (most of) the main events of the Hoenn games, so Treecko, Grovyle and Sceptile will all get their time in the limelight. Fair warning though, this is porn. Just a story about my favourite Pokemon having a lot of gay sex. If you like that sort of thing, enjoy!;)

Hey there, I'm a Treecko. I used to live at Professor Birch's Laboratory in Littleroot Town. It wasn't so bad there, pretty quiet, but I didn't mind so much. It wasn't quite so stressful living there as it could be travelling around with a trainer. But I'll admit, it was a bit boring sometimes.

All my life the Professor had told me that one day I was going to be going on an adventure. I never really took him that seriously, not that any of the three of us really did; he never really struck us as a serious kind of guy, and what with the clumsy streak he had, and the fact that he got ran out of Route 101 by some random Pokémon every other day, can you really blame us?

Anyway, one seemingly normal day, the Professor suddenly brought us in to our $Pok\tilde{A}@balls$.

"I'm going to need you three to come with me to Route 101 today, there's some important research I have to do!" He said to us, seemingly in a rush.

It didn't seem like much, so we just went with it as he put our Pokéballs in his bag and carried it into the route. Looking back on it, I guess I should have seen the next part coming.

He was busy making notes on something or other when suddenly, an angry Zigzagoon jumped out of the tall grass, growling teeth bared at the Professor. I noticed him start to back away from inside my Pokéball, and that's when the Zigzagoon pounced, and Birch turned and ran. I sighed. You would think what with studying Pokémon habitats that he would realise what to do about a territorial Pokémonâ€|

"Help me!" Birch yelled, and suddenly I noticed a boy coming from the path to Littleroot.

"You, please! In my bag! There's a Pokéball!" the boy looked worried, but walked towards the bag and opened it, immediately noticing the three Pokéballs inside, and as luck would have it, he picked up mine. (Wouldn't be much of a story if he didn't, right?) Then, he turned to the Zigzagoon and threw the ball, causing me to come out of it.

"Treecko, use pound!" the boy said to me, so I jumped at the Zigzagoon and swiftly kicked it in the jaw, knocking it out instantly.

"Nice job!" the boy shouted, sounding excited, before recalling me into my $Pok\tilde{A}@ball$.

Well, you get the gist of it, so long story short, we all went back to the Lab and Birch gave me to this guy as his first Pokémon as thanks for rescuing him.

The two of us walked out of the lab and he called me out.

"Hi! Looks like we're gonna be working together now!" he said, kneeling down to me. Now that I got a better look at him, he was pretty cute…

"My name's Luke!" he told me cheerfully. Then, after a pause "Oh, yeah, I don't actually have a name for you yetâ€|" he said, before pausing again to think. "How about Cedar?" He asked me. Being unable to answer like a human, I just smiled and nodded. Cedarâ€| I guess it worked well enough.

"Well, it's getting dark. What do you say we rest at my house for now and leave for Oldale in the morning?" he asked. I nodded again.

Before long, we were in his room. He had told me I could stay out of my Pok \tilde{A} ©ball for the night, which I always like, so I decided to sleep at the end of his bed, which he didn't seem to mind.

"G'night Cedar…" he said, sleepily.

"Night." I said in return, assuming he'd understand what I was saying, before both of us quickly drifted off to sleep.

_I was sitting on the edge of the bed, my feet dangling languidly from the edge with my eyes closed in delight, while Luke was on his

knees on the floor, licking up and down my erect cock, while massaging my thighs with his left hand and jacking himself off with his right. I put my hands on his head and pushed down, silently telling him to keep going; at which point he looked up and smiled at me, before putting my cock in his mouth. He moved up and down my shaft, licking it at the same time, sending wave after wave of pleasure through me. Soon, I felt l like I was about to cum, so I started panting and moaning loudly, my pleasure reaching a peak, and thenâ \in \mid _

Suddenly, my eyes snapped open. Damnâ \in | That was one hell of a dream. I looked at Luke to check that he was still asleep, and upon seeing that he was, turned my attention to my rock hard cock, still heavily aroused from the dream I had just had.

I sat up on the bed and gripped my four inch rod with both hands (pretty big for a Treecko, if I do say so myself!) and started to stroke it slowly, allowing my thoughts to wander to something that had happened a few days previously.

It was another day on Route 101, and the professor had let us out of our Pokéballs for a while, telling us we could roam about for a bit.

I was leaned back against a tree relaxing, when I noticed a Poochyena walking slowly towards me, panting heavily and moving in an odd way, for a moment, I thought he might have been injured, but a quick check revealed this was not the case, as between his legs, I could see his erection, rock hard and already dripping with precum. I smiled, my own member growing at the sight, soon reaching its maximum size and throbbing for release.

"Need some help with that?" I asked him with a seductive voice. He nodded silently, before turning around and sticking his ass up in the air, showing me his tight hole; my cock throbbed again, begging me to mount him and fuck him senseless, as if I wasn't already going to do that.

Seemingly just to arouse me further, he let out a loud moan, wordlessly begging me to hurry up and fill him with my cum.

Not waiting a moment more, I got up and walked over to him, admiring the view. His hole seemed virgin, and I licked my lips at the thought of the opportunity to take that away. Below his hole I could see his furry balls, which I gently fondled, causing his cock to throb and release another spurt of pre. I caught it before it fell to the ground and rubbed it onto my cock along with some of my own pre, lubricating it for what was to come.

I then put a hand on top of his ass and lined my hard, moist dick up with his hole, readying myself.

"You ready for this?" I asked him. He nodded. "Awesome." I said, before slowly entering him.

His tight ass clamped down on my cock, giving me immense pleasure and causing me to let out a moan, surprised by the tightness surrounding my member.

_It was clear that I had been right in saying he was a virgin,

because he was panting and moaning loudly, seeming euphoric at the feeling of being fucked, and his cock was already leaking precum fast. I could tell from looking at him that he wasn't going to last much longer, even though we had just started._

'I better catch upâ€|' I thought, before starting to fuck his ass mercilessly, my hips slapping against his ass with an extremely arousing sound as I pumped in and out of him with great speed.

His moans increased in volume to howls of pleasure, and he was clearly on the brink of release, so I started fucking him as hard and fast as I could, hitting his prostate over and over again until I too felt the pressure in my groin building up. I felt my pleasure reach its climax and I hilted inside his ass before shooting my cum into him, filling him up with my seed. At the same time, he came hard, releasing his sperm onto the ground with a powerful orgasm.

I suddenly came out of my fantasy, bucking my hips into the air, causing my cock to release long spurts of cum, which splashed onto my face and chest. I sat in the afterglow for a minute, panting heavily as I relaxed. I then looked down at my chest, smiling at the mess I'd made.

- _'Clean-up time, you bad boy…' _I thought to myself, before scooping up the cum on my chest with one hand, and the cum on my face with the other. I then brought them to my lips and licked both clean, savouring the favour before I swallowed the pearly-white liquid.
- _'Delicious…' _I thought, before leaning back onto the bed, enjoying the feeling of my cum sliding down my throat as I drifted off to sleep.
- **So, what do you think of the first chapter? Let me know in a review!**
- **On a side note, I named this Treecko after my Treecko in Alpha Sapphire. Both named Cedar!**
- **Anyway, next chapter should be up soon(ish...) Just need to finish the main body of it and then tweak it a bit. On the plus side though, it will be quite a bit longer than this one!**

End file.